Translated by
Sura's Place
surasplace.com
Do not upload my projects to online manga readers.
My projects must remain free of profits.

Spring and San left Se-Bek mountain.

Summer came.

And fall came,
coloring the mountain deep red.

HEY

FLAP

FLAP

YOU ARE JUST A MESSENGER... DON'T BE COCKY...

OLD MAN YIAK-GON WANTS TO ASK ME A FAVOR...

SLA—SL...

SLA—SL...

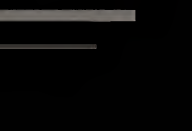
SLA—SL...

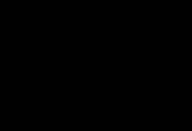
SLA—SL...

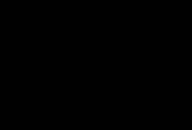
...

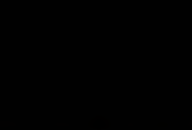
...

I DON'T THINK I'D BE STUCK HERE FOR THIS LONG.


...BUT


WHAT DO YOU MEAN "BUT YOU'LL CHOP TO MAKE MY YOLK OUR BACON"?


IT DON'T LOOK LIKE HER VILLAGE WAS GOOD WELL SO SHE WAS MOVED TO SOMEWHERE ELSE WITH SAM.

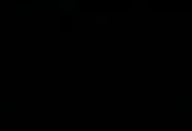

A YOUNG HUMAN LADS. MOMMA WAS HER NAME...
HE WAS WITH

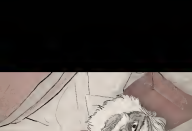
ABOUT A YEAR AGO, SAM CAME BY.

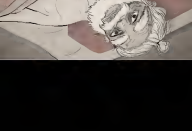
HUH?

THUMP

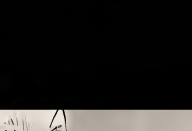
I DON'T THINK I'D BE STUCK HERE FOR THIS LONG.

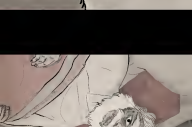

WAS THAT IT?
WHAT ELSE WOULD BE THERE?
YOU ALREADY HAN I'VE OVER A DECADE WAS THAT REALLY IT?



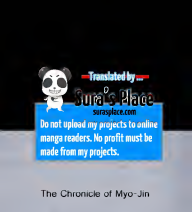


A short moment of silence
SZA—SH
SZA—SH
amplified the sound of sea.




I THINK WE TALKED TOO MUCH.
SO, WHERE IS THE PERSON FOR THE CEREMONY?

WHAT?



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The Chronicle of Myo-Jin